

How important it is for the future of our country that adult Americans will be able to read our Constitution and understand that we are united by our principles and what those principles are—and not by our ethnicity. It's an important reminder to think about the fact that if you move to say, Japan, you can't become Japanese, really, but if you move to America and embrace our principles, you are an American.

In 1989, President George H. W. Bush did an extraordinary thing. He convened a meeting of all the governors in Charlottesville. The governors do not get together for a single purpose like that very much in history. They established voluntary, I underline voluntary, national goals. In 1991, by then I had been invited to be education secretary, the president announced America 2000, to move the nation voluntarily toward those goals state by state, community by community. America 2000 had six goals, and one of those was to increase adult literacy. We said then that a "Nation at Risk" must become a "Nation of Students." In 1991, Congress passed the National Literacy Act. That act increased authorization of literacy programs, established a National Institute for Literacy, authorized state literacy resource centers, created national workforce demonstration projects, literacy programs for some incarcerated individuals, and required "Gateway Grants" to public housing authorities.

Today, we continue to focus on literacy. The National Literacy Act was most recently reauthorized, as we say in Congress, in 2014 as a part of the Workforce Innovation and Opportunity Act. Then, in December, as was mentioned, we passed a law to fix No Child Left Behind. That included several references to encourage literacy, by innovative, competitive literacy programs, allowing states and schools to use federal money in all their formula programs on improving the literacy skills of students and defining reading and literacy activities as part of a well-rounded education.

We are all very fortunate that Barbara Bush is still as active in her pursuit of literacy for all as she used to be, and we honor her lifetime of work by gathering here for this conversation today. Last year, on her 90th birthday, she announced the \$7 million Barbara Bush Adult Literacy XPRIZE. This global competition challenges teams from around the world to develop an app that will help people learn to read by just using their smartphone. There are currently 109 teams from 15 countries working on this. Barbara has always been able to see what's important, what endures—while also looking forward to the future with optimism and wit. It reminds me of the story that Jon Meacham tells in the biography of President H. W. Bush that I had mentioned earlier.

He writes of a "generational controversy" that Barbara Bush endured in May 1990. "Generational controversy" are Meacham's words; he always comes up with good, big words. It was during the visit by Mikhail Gorbachev and his wife to the White House to see the President and Mrs. Bush. According to Meacham, "Mrs. Bush was invited by Wellesley College to speak at graduation and receive an honorary degree; the First Lady was being criticized by Wellesley's young women, as President Bush put into his diary 'because she hasn't made it on her own—she's where she is because she's her husband's wife. What's wrong with the fact that she's a good mother, a good wife, great volunteer, great leader for literacy and other fine causes? Nothing. But to listen to these elitist kids there is.' Mrs. Bush invited [Mrs.] Gorbachev along with her to Wellesley. There, the American First Lady confronted the issues of work versus family and the role of women head-on, delivering a well-received

commencement address." This is what Barbara Bush said: "Maybe we should adjust faster, maybe we should adjust slower," she told the graduates. "But whatever the era, whatever the times, one thing will never change: fathers and mothers. If you have children, they must come first. You must read to your children, and you must hug your children, and you must love your children. Your success as a family, our success as a society depends not on what happens in the White House, but on what happens inside your house."

Meacham goes on, "She received her most sustained applause when she remarked that perhaps there was someone in the audience that day who would, like her, one day pre-side over the White House as the president's spouse. 'And I wish him well,' she said, to cheers from the crowd." So Barbara Bush, we wish you well on your 91st birthday and we're grateful for your lifetime of commitment to our children, our country, and to literacy.

RECOGNIZING MICHAEL FELDMAN'S WHAD'YA KNOW

Ms. BALDWIN. Mr. President, today, I wish to commemorate Michael Feldman's Whad'Ya Know, the live, 2-hour weekly Wisconsin public radio program as it nears the end of production after a tremendously entertaining 31-year run.

Michael, a Milwaukee native, University of Wisconsin graduate, and self-described "kosher beefcake," created one of the most successful programs in WPR history. Broadcasting live from their radio home at Monona Terrace in my hometown of Madison, WI, Michael and his team have found a home on Saturday morning in the hearts of millions of people. They have brought their listeners a uniquely Wisconsin blend of humor, taking us on a trip into the Whad'Ya Know world of comedy, satire, quizzes and interviews. From covering "all the news that isn't" to delighting audiences across the country on his road show tours, Michael has established this show as a reason to get out of bed early on Saturday and a good excuse to put off shoveling snow.

I am pleased to honor the work of Michael Feldman and all who have contributed to the success of Whad'Ya Know. They should all be proud of the joy they have brought to so many. When asked about the show, Michael has commented, "It may be called Michael Feldman's Whad'Ya Know?, but it really has been Everybody Who Listens And Comes To The Shows's Whad'Ya Know?" With that being said, after Whad'Ya Know airs its final broadcast on June 25, 2016, Wisconsin-ites across the State will be missing a longstanding part of our community. We may laugh a little less, but we will never forget all the smiles he put on people's faces.

It has been my delight to be a featured guest on Whad'Ya Know several times, and I will appear for the last time on June 11, 2016. I wish Michael and the entire Whad'Ya Know staff all the best for their remaining shows and for their future plans.

With the end of this show, there is only one question left to ask and one answer to give:

Well, whad'ya know?
Not much, you?

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

TRIBUTE TO BOB BURG

• Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. President, today I want to take a few minutes and recognize an outstanding achievement by one of my constituents, Mr. Bob Burg. His story offers us a good lesson about perseverance and the importance of lifelong learning. His story should inspire others.

After dropping out of school in the 11th grade, Mr. Burg went on to serve in the Air Force for 4 years. Following his service in the Air Force, he worked for 35 years in his family business. Eventually, Mr. Burg retired from that position saying, "I had nothing to do. I have plenty of hobbies, but you can only fill up your life so much with hobbies."

Instead, he felt that retirement left a void in his life, so Mr. Burg decided to fill the void by enrolling at the University of South Carolina in Columbia.

Mr. Burg, then age 74, said he wasn't the best student in high school many years ago. In fact, he admitted his academic shortcomings in his younger days.

Mr. Burg also shared some humorous observations about what it was like to go back to college and be surrounded by fellow students several decades younger: "I walked into school and one of the young girls said, 'Mr. Burg, are you over 60?' I laughed and said 'honey, you were in diapers when I turned 60.'"

Well, I am proud to report that Mr. Burg, now age 78, just graduated from the University of South Carolina with a degree in history. His story serves as an example to us all that education, whether in life or the classroom, can be a lifelong endeavor.

In his nearly eight decades of life he has earned many titles—veteran who served his Nation, valued employee in the family business, retiree, and now his newest title—college graduate.

Job well done, Mr. Burg. ●

TRIBUTE TO ANNE GRIFFITH AND RECOGNIZING MAINE'S LAW EN- FORCEMENT COMMUNITY

• Mr. KING. Mr. President, this past May, members of Maine's law enforcement community gathered with the members of the public at Mount Hope Cemetery in Augusta to honor the more than 80 officers who have given their lives in the line of duty.

In Maine, where we have more than 2,000 sworn police officers, this ceremony is both a longstanding and cherished tradition, and this year represented the 25th consecutive time that the Maine Chiefs of Police Association and the Maine Sheriffs Association

have come together in commemoration of their fallen brethren.

But for one person, this year's ceremony also marked a different anniversary.

Anne Griffith, whom many of us know more affectionately as Woolie, was just 3 years old when on April 15, 1996, her father, Maine State trooper James "Drew" Griffith, was killed in a car accident while pursuing a speeding vehicle. I first met Woolie in the days that followed—at her father's funeral, as she endured an experience that no child should have to and as I, then Governor, attempted to convey the deep gratitude of a State that mourned alongside her.

She was strong then, just as she is strong now. Woolie is now 25 years old, and this year marks two decades since her father's death—and in that time, she has grown into a wonderful young woman—raised by her mother, Maine Warden Chaplain Kate Braestrup.

In a remarkable testament to her fortitude and strength of character, Woolie several years ago made the conscious decision to follow in her father's footsteps by entering the ranks of the Maine State police. Today, she serves as an investigative analyst for the Maine State Police Computer Crimes Unit, donning the same blue uniform once worn so proudly by her father; surrounded by many of the same dedicated public servants who stood beside him years ago.

Woolie spoke at the Maine Law Enforcement Officers Memorial Service in May. Her words were a powerful tribute to the law enforcement community, not only because they speak so well to their constant and ever-present work and vigilance to keep us safe, but also because they so aptly capture the un-failing love and kindness that too often is overlooked today.

I deeply hope that future generations of Americans may look at her father's life, his legacy, and her tribute to him and to the law enforcement community and come to more deeply understand and appreciate the sacrifices of those who protect us every day.

Mr. President, I ask that Anne Griffith's remarks at the Maine Law Enforcement Officers Memorial Service on May 19, 2016, be printed in the RECORD.

The material follows:

[May 19, 2016]

GOOD HOPE CEMETERY—AUGUSTA, MAINE
(By Anne Griffith)

Good morning,

My name is Anne Griffith. I am the youngest of four children of Maine Warden Chaplain Kate Braestrup and fallen Maine State Trooper Drew Griffith.

It is a privilege to stand with you, and honor my father today. On behalf of the families of the fallen, I thank you all for being here.

As the youngest of Drew's children, I was three years old when my dad died, too young to form clear memories.

I did not have much of a chance to experience him as a father, and my memories of him are vague and uncertain.

What I had, growing up, were stories—stories of his intelligence, his kindness, and his humor—told to me by those who had known him well: my mother, and my siblings of course, my family . . . and my blue family, too. Law enforcement officers who worked with Dad supported us, shared our sadness and kept us close over the years, caring for him by caring for us. They, too, gave me my father in stories.

And so, two decades later I am still a part of that blue family.

In 2014 I worked as a Reserve Patrol Officer. During this time, I thought often of my dad. I got a glimpse of him—his sorrows and satisfactions—through performing the tasks that he performed; I placed handcuffs on offenders while they fought me.

I performed CPR on two victims . . . and could not save them.

I helped in preventing the suicide of a mentally ill woman.

For the past year, I have worked as an Investigative Analyst for the Computer Crimes Unit. During this time I have assisted in a variety of cases from child pornography possession to child molestation offenses.

Because of the nature of my work for the Unit, I can definitively point to particular cases and know for certain that I made a difference in the outcome of the investigation. There is a satisfaction in this that my father felt . . . and I have felt it, too.

I know there is no greater sense of honor and purpose than participating in the protection of innocent human lives. This is what my father died doing.

Besides working with an incredible team, I am fortunate to work closely with those who knew and loved my father—Lt. Glenn Lang who helped to carry his casket, Sgt. Laurie Northrup who once told me her last conversation with my dad was of how much he loved his wife and children; Computer Analyst Andrea Donovan, who worked as a State Police Dispatcher and heard my Dad sign on 10-8, and sign off 10-7.

I am able to know my father through them, just as they are able to know him through me.

April 15, 2016 marked the 20th Anniversary of my father's line of duty death.

To mark the day, I went for a run.

A sergeant of the Maine State Police K9 Unit, and a recently graduated State Trooper ran with me, in the area where I grew up—and Dad's patrol area.

We ended up at Marshall Point Lighthouse in Port Clyde, where a bench dedicated in my father's name is placed. The sky was clear blue and the air was crisp with salt from the nearby ocean.

Neither the sergeant nor the brand-new trooper had ever shaken my father's hand, or laughed at his jokes. Still, they are his family, they are his brothers. They ran with him by running with me.

The law enforcement family is large; it crosses state lines and international borders. Though my siblings and I lost our father, we did not lose our connection to his legacy, nor the family he became a part of when he joined the Maine State Police in 1986. I know who my father was because I know you—his brothers and sisters in uniform, intelligent, good-humored and kind—who continue to serve and protect the people of Maine and of the United States. In honoring my father today, I honor you.

Thank you.●

100TH ANNIVERSARY OF SINCLAIR OIL

● Mr. RISCH. Mr. President, today, on behalf of myself and Senator MIKE CRAPO, I wish to recognize and cele-

brate the 100th anniversary of Sinclair Oil Corporation. A family-owned company, Sinclair Oil is one of the oldest continuously operated brands in the oil business.

On May 1, 1916, Harry F. Sinclair founded the Sinclair Oil and Refining Corporation. Three years later, the company had grown to four times its original size. In the 1920s, Sinclair introduced America to the "first modern service station," providing people and families with a place to get an oil change, fix minor vehicle repairs, and public restrooms that motorists could use. By creating a modern service station, Sinclair paved the way for the American road trip.

The Great Depression was a time of growth for Sinclair Oil as they bought companies that were going under. If not for Sinclair, these companies would have completely disappeared, taking away countless jobs and revenue for local communities. In 1930, Dino the Dinosaur became the company's mascot and logo. To this day, Dino remains a visible fixture in Idaho and all across the Rocky Mountain region. During World War II, Sinclair supported the Allies with high-octane fuel, tankers, and more.

After Harry F. Sinclair retired as president in January 1949, the company had several different owners including Atlantic Richfield Company and PASCO, Inc., until 1976, when Robert Earl Holding acquired Sinclair Oil. Known for his steadiness and warmth, Earl Holding made Sinclair feel like a mom-and-pop business. Further testament to Earl Holding and his legacy, Dale Ensign, former executive president of Sinclair, once said "the employees learned over a period of time that he would do what he said he would do."

Earl Holding was actively involved in the management and leadership of Sinclair Oil until 2009. Currently, the Holding family continues to own and run the business under the leadership of Mr. Ross Matthews, CEO and chairman of the board of Sinclair Oil Corporation.

Today Sinclair Oil Corporation includes more than 1,300 Sinclair-branded stations in 24 States, mostly west of the Mississippi River, and is the largest refinery operation in the Rocky Mountain region. In addition to being a fully integrated oil company, Sinclair also has hospitality and ranching ventures, including the Grand America Hotel in Salt Lake City, the Little America hotels and travel centers, the Westgate Hotel in San Diego, and Sun Valley Resort in my home State, Idaho.

So today we recognize Sinclair Oil Corporation for achieving this historic 100-year milestone and applaud their entire community for the contributions they have made to Idaho and across our country throughout the years.●